been lost sight of the night before, than she descried a vessel standing to the eastward,

rossing the course previously taken by the

AN INNOCENT CRAFT.

He signalled to her to heave to, and she

which the thing was done. He now sent

of bananas and pineapples. The bulkheads were newly whitew ashed and the deck scrubbed down, and there was not a sign throughout the ship of her having carried

TOO SMART FOR THE OFFICER.

to emulate him. Success in politics, any-way, as largely due to circumstances. Poliway, is largely due to circumstances. Poli-tics often thrusts itself upon a man, and before he is scarcely aware of it, he is in the swim and borne on to success. Oftentimes easy success is the bait that causes one to try again, and the result is defeat. Young men can study politics to sdvantage and become better citizens, but to think of becoming an officeholder in a professional way is not to be thought of, much less en-

A SWARE AND A DELUSION.

Ex-Mayor John A. Roche, of Chicago— There is no sense, no satisfaction, no inde-pendence in politics, and to nearly every young man it is a snare and a delusion. I confess that I took a fiver in politics and have had enough. I have a business that keeps me engaged and employs a number of young men. As soon as I was elected Mayor two young men in my employ santed to get Ex-Mayor John A. Roche, of Chica we young men in my employ wanted to get small offices. I knew the uncertainties of a long tenure of office and advised them not to quit positions, that, although they did not pay as much as the offices, would be more secure and more remunerative in the long run. One clerk agreed to remain and is now getting a much larger salary, is rising and is practically independent. The other took office. I was not re-elected and he was asked to resign his office. To-day he is looking for work. Do not think of politics, young men, as a nursuit; it is the road to poverty.

Ex-Postmaster General Frank Hatton, now of Washington—We had no professional office-seeking class, properly speaking, until civil service reform became a law. All young men who contemplate entering politics to cat a service reform became a law. politics to get an office through appointment I would most emphatically advise to try anything else in the world. There are hundreds of applicants for office on the civil list waiting in vain. They have stood the examinations and have their names on the list as eligible to hold office. It has demoralized them, and instead of going to work to earn to say that young men should not take an interest in politics, for they should, in order to vote intelligently and understand the questions at issue before the people. If

John R. McLean, editor of the Cincinnati Enquirer-Why, a young man is insane to go into politics. There is nothing to be gained, and all to lose. Success in one or two instances is no security that for the rest of his natural life he may not score failures. Any procession or business is better, and will bring more contentment and more gonuine happiness. The political officesceker's life is one strewn with shards and flints, and the young man who willfully and premeditatedly selects politics as a pursuit or calling has a mental structure hat certainly should be inquired into by the proper authorities.
George S. Batcheller, Assistant Secretary

of the Treasur.v-A man cannot be honest and be a protessional politician unless he is wealthy. No man should ever accept an appointive office unless he is rich enough to it. As to elective offices only, I think they can well be accepted. For a young man to think of adopting politics for a profession, unless be is independent, is moral suicide. If young men could see the old men in the departments at Washington they would take warning and not wish to meet a similar fate. It is a great problem

THE PAKES OF HISTORY.

have been a very credible piece of work for him if he had ever existed. Alexander never wept for more worlds to conquer, for Alexander wasn't in the habit of playing the baby act, and would have been ashamed to cry in public anyway. Arnold Winkel-reid never cried, "Make way for liberty!" which would have been a very pretty thing for him to say, only it didn't occur to him

Shakespeare never wrote his own plays for he never doubted for a moment that Bacon could write them well enough without his assistance. Grant never took Lee's sword under the apple tree, for by some strange oversight the apple tree wasn't there. William Tell never shot the apple off his son's head, a feat which he might have done well enough if he had been at all de-sirons of establishing a reputation as a marksman, for Captain Bogardus in our day would consider it an easy matter. And there never was any William Tell any-

Someone has said that history is a series of lies which mankind has agreed to be-lieve. Perhaps the reason that truth is stranger than fiction is that a large propor-tion of what people accept as truth is fiction in disguise.

THE ERA OF RAPID TRANSIT. Problems That Have Been Solved by the Rend Builders of the World.

New York Tribune. I When the railway was first introduced into England its adoption was greatly hastened by the fact that the existing means of transport had long been outgrown. Goods went by canal; and Liverpool, for example, was full of merchandise that the canals could not carry. Passengers hired special conveyances or traveled by coach, and every

travel was by water.

When the time came for us to cross the hills and plains there was the railway, so we stopped short in our new career of roadmaking, and left the great traffic to the rail and the side traffic to the "dirt" road. Now, at last, we are face to face with a new era of road-makibg, certain to give work and opportunity for the bands and brains of American engineers for a generation at least. How long, for example, should you say it would be before New York and her step-sisters over the waters are not merely connected, but united?

From the Detroit News.] The force on the Modesto Herald took charge of the paper recently in the absence gel is still there, and he departs feeling, I of their chief and this is one of the literary suppose, that she has taken a deep and poigcharge of the paper recently in the absence of their chief and this is one of the literary gams produced by the inky-fingered typos:

"The editor of the Berald has been sick for the last ten days and doesn't often come near the office, and we printers are running things to suit curselves. If he stays sick long enough we'll make a good paper out of the Berald."

gel is still there, and he departs feeling, I suppose, that she has taken a deep and poignant interest in his particular case.

A SWELL SANTA CLAUS.

In Fifth avenue I chanced to walk just behind a medium-sized gentleman, who wore a high hat, a rather rough and not entirely under the eyes of the passengers on the elevated road. This would undoubter, we will make a good paper out of the Berald."

New York laughs at it.

BALLET SURPRISE.

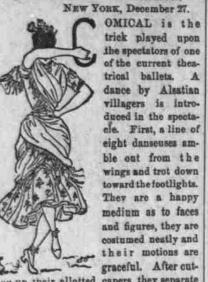
Ingenious Trick Played Upon a Spectacular Audience.

GENIAL HOBBY OF A RICH BROKER. Gilbert's Pantastic Philosophy Allopted by

Dentists.

WARD M'ALLISTER AS SANTA CLAUS

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.]



ting up their allotted capers, they separate into fours and retire to the sides of the sion is very discouraging. I do not intend a bared right arm in front of her face, as though shielding her eyes from the sudden glare of the footlights. Thus they dance forward, with their visages hidden, until they are now close to the front of the civil service is perpetuated a professional class of office seekers will be the natural consequence, and there will be much suffering and poverty among them.

They are now close to the front of the stage. They are as spry and as symmetrical as the eight who have come before. But when they suddenly lower their right arm and disclose their lower their right arm and disclose their countenances it is seen that a good joke has been played on the assemblage. They are all women of 50 years or more, with un-commonly ugly features. It is an old maxim in the theater business, I believe, that an audience should never be fooled. But the oddity and success of this trick is so great that I doubt if there is any resentment over it. Anyhow, it is immediately followed by an atonement. A third octet of dansenses quickly come into view: Their right arms are before their faces, too, and as they patter down the stage to the place just vacated by the old women, the specta-tors wonder how much further they will be

shocked by visual ugliness.
"Probably these will turn out to be boys," "These will be centenarians," was another guess.

"We have had the daughters and mothers," a third opined, "and now they will show us the grandmothers." Down went the arms, and into view came eight of the youngest and prettiest faces in the whole ballet.

A BROKER'S PLEASANT HOBBY.

A BROKER'S PLEASANT HOBBY.

You may have read a line or two announcing the death of Harvey Keenedy, and telling you that he was a very rich old Wall street broker. But nothing has been their duties. We cannot pension them off, because the Government has made no provision, and they have not saved enough to keep them alive without work. In England they are pensioned, and so young men there entering the Government service do not run any risks.

A BROKER'S PLEASANT HOBBY.

You may have read a line or two announcing the death of Harvey Keenedy, and telling you that he was a very rich old Wall street broker. But nothing has been printed as to the Friday night sight which his demise will take away from the Metropolitan Opera House. Mr. Kennedy was a widower. He showed no inclination to remark, yet he was very fond of young lawidower. He showed no inclination to remark, yet he was very fond of young lawidower. He showed no inclination to remark, yet he was very fond of young lawidower. He showed no inclination to remark, yet he was very fond of young lawidower. He showed no inclination to remark the garment to his care, because I feared he was opened for me, and its five occupants, already in bad humor from waiting too long, looked decidedly askance at me. In spite of this unsympathetic reception I established myself in my seat, feeling that it was well paid for, and settled down to a delight-his demise, will not a design the politan Opera House. Mr. Kennedy was a widower. He showed no inclination to remark the garment to his care, because I feared he was opened for me, and its five occupants, already in bad humor from waiting too long, looked decidedly askance at me. In spite of this unsympathetic reception I established myself in my seat, feeling their society and their society without paylog particular attention to any other the paylog and telling you that he was a very rich old was opened for me, and its five occupants, already in bad humor from waiting too long, looked decidedly askance at me. In spite of this uns without paying particular attention to any single one was ingenious and genial. He had a carriage built to hold eight persons. It was a cross between a fine private coupe and a big public stage. Two big, prancing and a big public stage. Two big, prancing the darkness, their senses paralyzed by fear. It was horrible! Amid this Time-Worn Traditions That Originated in
Fertile Imagination.

It was a cross between a fine private coupe and a big public stage. Two big, prancing horses drew it, and a liveried coachman sat Boston Gibes:

It seems that most of our popular deities are crockery gods after all. Throw a few facts at them and they fall in fragments.

A French historian has just demolished Joan of Arc. He has proved that she didn't amount to much anyway, and did the French control of the invited six young ladies to yo with him to the opera. His guests were and been of fire—only a new gasman had to yo with him to the opera. His guests were and been of fire—only a new gasman had to yo with him to the opera. His guests were a livered coachman sat high on the front seat. The other portion of Mr. Kennedg's outfit was a bex for one night a week at the opera. He hired it from Cyrus W. Field at \$175 a night, and been extended in the direction of my property. I seized it—as I thought—and held it above my head for safe keeping. Before long the employes of the theater restored order. There have no fire—only a new gasman had the property of the strength of the situation my hand had been extended in the direction of my property. I seized it—as I thought—and held it above my head for safe keeping. Before long the employer of the theater restored order. There has proved that she didn't amount to much anyway, and did the French. Jean of Arc. He has proved that she didn't amount to much anyway, and did the French more harm than good.

It would seem that historians have very often drawn from the inexhaustible fountains, of their own imaginations. Thomas Jefferson never rode up to the Capitol on the morning of his inauguration and hitched his horse to the front fence with his own hand, which would doubtless have been a very picturesque thing for him to do if there had been any fence there. Homer never wrote his own poems, which would have been a very credible piece of work for who obtained ribbons for the eight bonquets a wallet. It contained \$200 and several to suit.

would start out from his own quarters—he had lately lodged in the Union League Club—with the host alone within it. His Club—with the host alone within it. His first call would be at the house of the chaperone, and thence they would go the round of six honored domiciles, finally bringing up at the Metropolitan with the always envied load. Mr. Kennedy was a handsome old man, large of stature, with a ruddy, beamman, large of stature, with a raddy, beaming face and snow white hair. It was an odd man, large of stature, with a ruddy, beaming face and snow white hair. It was an odd spectacle to see him in his box surrounded by a bevy of vivacious girls, handsomely costumed and profusely bedecked with the roses of his providing. After the opera was over he always took the party to one or another of the most fashionable restaurants, where he treated them to a magnificent supper. The cost of this weekly entertainment could not have been less than \$500. Mr. Kennedy died of heart disease. Now, how many of my readers will fail to remark that of course no old widower's heart could stand such a complex strain as that?

such a complex strain as that? A NEW AID TO DENTISTRY. "When a man's afraid, A beautiful maid Is a charming sight to see."

That is what you heard the maiden sing in "The Mikado." She was telling about a capital punishment which she had witnessed, and her declaration that the doomed man, just before losing his head, gazed upon man, just before losing his head, gazed upon her pretty face for courage, was always taken as a Gilbert phantasy. But the idea is actually put into practical use in the largest of New York establishments where teeth are extracted under laughing gas. I have been there two or three times, and have watched this feature of the horizontal state.

this feature of the business with amused in-

"Now, as you may already know, laugh-ing gas renders the patient oblivious but not insensible. He feels all that is done to bim, conveyances or traveled by coach, and every night 1,400 coaches rolled out of the London and often make a lot of fuss about it, but upon awakening he can recall nothing that the 210 miles from London to Liverpool in 24 hours for \$100. The world was ready for the new order. In America, as in the Old World, the towns were on the rivers; roads were few and mostly bad, and the chief an ogle with no tie of consanguinity about it. As the man breathes in the gas and loses his senses, the last fading vision is that of the girl's encouraging face. The practical value of this device lies in the fact—and I have this on the authority of the boss of the place—that a goodly proposting place—that a goodly proportion of the pa-tients would become obstreperous and vio-lent while under the influence of the gas but for the effect of the girl's presence. That may seem like nonsense, but in prac-tice it proves to be good sense. When the man awakes he finds that his guardin an-

frost of age, and his gait was mincing. From the rear he looked add, for all the pockets of his coat were stuffed out to their full limit with envelopes, while his arms were held akimbo to allow for two boxes that he carried beneath them. He looked not unlike a latter-day Santa Claus, but instead of filling stockings it seemed to be his duty to fill the post-boxes that are fastened to the lampposts. He would upon reaching a post deposit a large share of his envelopes, and then pass on until he reached another box, where he would resume his work. This performance was kept up all the way down to the Union Club, at Twentieth street, and by that time the modern Santa Claus had shrunk into the fairly well-proportioned man for which nature had intended him. At the corner he turned with an air of At the corner he turned with an air pride at having done so much so cleverly, and in another moment he was sitting in the club window, looking somewhat fatigued, but satisfied. The modern Santa Claus was Ward McAllister, and he was sending out invitations to something or other, probably the famous New Year's ball. Just to show that there is a fact in the

adage, "Truth is stranger than fiction," let me tell what was told the other evening in a circle of friends who are very much given to discussing literature and art. In their little symposium everyone had to pay an admission see in the only coin which is current there—that is, in wit. After passing judgment on recent literary efforts, they began to discuss "Camille," and all agreed that it was pre-eminently the model of its wicked kind. The most enthusiastic admirer of the play was a woman whose name is well known in literature, but which I medium as to faces am not privileged to give.

. A STRANGE STORY. "When I was 20," she said, "I began to their motions are teach languages to earn my living. This graceful. After cutiast pupil turned me adrift. What to do next I didn't know. All the forenoon I them, and instead of going to work to the states of the their living in some other way they hang on from day to day, hoping ever that their turn will come next. It is sixply sad to consider, and shows that politics as a profesconsider, and shows that politics as a profesconsider, and shows that politics as a profesconsider, and shows that politics as a profesconsider. dismal reflections, so that I began to look about for a place of shelter. While so doing I came upon a crowd of people, an interminable line, pushing, jostling, scolding, crying out—all because they were getting wet, and because the doors of the theater which they were besieging did not see fit to open for the mati-nee of "Camille" earlier than usual. I took refuge in a neighboring doorway and watched the people enter. Then the idea occurred to me to do likewise. Now, my udgment was not backward in telling me that this pleasure was scarcely in keeping with my finances; but I reasoned to myself that it was the highest kind of economy to get under shelter, for the rain, by damaging my clothes, would cost me more than the price of a modest seat. So I went to the box-office and asked for what I wanted. "'None left here," responded a voice that

earth. "I was retiring from the field discom fitted, when I was accosted on the sidewalk by an amiable person, who offered me, for a modest compensation, an excellent seat in a box. He was so persuasive, and my desire to see the play was so great, that we came to terms, and armed with his ticket I re-entered

the theater.
"Better leave your cloak in the dressing "It is wet, room, ma'am,' said the usher. 'It is wet, and there are already five in the box.'

HONESTY'S REWARD. "It was with much reluctance I confided the garment to his care, because I feared he would expect a fee. The door of the box was opened for me, and its five occupants, universal panic I was fortunate enough to cards inscribed with the name of a millionaire. I hastened to the address, and, after prolonged argument with the hall boy and considerable parleying with the valet, I was

"I learned it from your eard in this

ised to keep me in mind. A week later I became a well paid tutor to his grandchildren, and from that time on I have had no financial troubles. It was the wicked 'Camille' that gave me a start in life."

The names would add interest to that true story, but I must not give them.
CLARA BELLE.

TRINITY IS MIGHTY RICH.

But Not Worth the \$150,000,000 Some Folks Would Saddle on It. The Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix has addressed

a letter to the Churchman in correction of an exaggerated statement of the value of the property owned by Trinity Church. He "It is said in the item referred to that our

statements on the same subject which I

have again and again corrected in our Year Book and in the secular journals of this other words, while the strong-armed dentist stands at one side of the victim's chair, with the gasbag ready tor him to breathe out of a girl with an amiably pretty face takes a position close to the opposite arm. She gazes sympathetically yet smilingly into his face. She isn't coquettish about it. It may be described as a sort of cousinly amile—that is, somewhere between a sisterly grin and an ogle with no tre of consanguinity about it. As the man breathes in the gas and loses his senses, the last fading vision is that of may be taken as a lair expression of the difference between the value of the property of our parish as lancitudly estimated and its actual value for practical purposes."

Baston Ways Ridiculed.

The way some Boston folks disregard the feelings of their neighbors among whom they chance to be thrown is positively

BULLY HAYES'

Remarkable Escapades of a Slave Trader Who Was Known as

THE PIRATE OF THE PACIFIC.

Stealing a Vessel and Assuming the Role of a Bishop.

PEEDING 150 SLAVES TO THE SHARKS

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE. Some years ago the state of affairs in Polynesia was such a scandal to civilization that the attention of the European powers was called to it, with very important results. The Fiji Islands, one of the finest groups in the Pacific, had become an Alsatia for all the vagabonds and desperadoes in what has been called the fifth quarter of the globe. Thither resorted every fugitive from justice and every broken adventurer from all the British colonies or the French penal settlements, certain to find there plenty of kindred spirits among the reckless characters who at that time carried on the island trade. Under the pretense of establishing law and order, a number of these worthies had banded themselves together under a native chief named Thakombau whom they had proclaimed King of Fiji, and established what they were pleased to call a government. The only effect of this was to subject honest traders to extortion under the form of dues and taxes, while enabling the lowest ruffians affoat to evade all national responsibilities by flying the Fijian

The great development of the sugar trade The great development of the sugar trade in Queensland and of the cotton, coffee and copra industry in many of the islands, necessitating the employment of colored hands, had, about the same time, given a sudden impulse to the labor traffic, more commonly known as "black birding" and in many instances not distinguishable from slavery. The ordinary practice among the more regular traders, was to make arrange-ments with the tribal chiefs in the groups where the best laborers are found, to supply a certain number on a fixed scale of pay-ment, with an undertaking to return them ment, with an undertaking to return them by a certain date, when they had completed their engagement. This was regarded as legal, if anything could be legal where no defined authority of any sort existed. But there were numbers of traders, or so-called traders, who cut things short by landing an armed party and capturing all the people in a village, or else enticing them on board their vessel by one device or another, and having got them down below, sailing away with them. These raids were often accom-panied by blood-curdling cruelties, and the men who were guilty of them were among the most depraved and callous wretches that ever disgraced the human form divine.

RATHER A SURPRISE. About this time news reached the great German trading house of Goddefroi, at Apis, that the Karl, one of their vessels, was engaged in slave-stealing and piracy. The Goddefrois were thunderstruck. They had been established at Samoa for many years, and had the highest standing in the Pacific for fair dealing with both whites and natives. Moreover, they were in no way concerned in the labor traffic, and the masters of all their vessels had instructions, not only to carry no labor on account of the firm, but never to have any dealing, how-ever profitable, with that unsavory trade. The captain of the Karl was an old and

during the night, but darkness had hardly fallen when the Karl was boarded and captured by the men from the Fiji vessel, headed by Bully Hayes, the pirate of the Pacific. The captain and crew of the Karl were put ashore on a small island.

WOLVES IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING. A few weeks later, the Karl, with her well-known white bull and trim rigging. came to an anchor one day off one of the most populous villages in the island of Mallicollo. The natives having often seen her before and had no occasion to regret her visits, soon swarmed round her in their canoes. They were all the more confident by seeing on her deck several men in the black silk coat and soft black felt hat which are commonly worn by the missionaries in those seas. Haves was always well provided with these disguises, and on this occasion he chose to wear one nimself and to play the role of a new bishop coming to es-tablish a mission station on the island. Meanwhile, his mate, who was acting as captain, appealed to the cupidity of the na-tives by offering to buy all the produce and curiosities they could get together at a price which seemed fabulous to their simple mind.

He had no inducement to be economical as he was never going to pay. The next day but one was fixed for a great gathering in the village, both to meet the missionaries and for purposes of trade, the "Bishop" es-

and for purposes of trade, the "Bishop" especially requesting that all the young men and women might be present to hear him preach to them in their own language.

At the appointed hour the largest building in the village, an immense shed built of light timbers and the leaves of the cocoanut, was crowded with the very flower of the population, only the old people and the children being left in the neighboring settlements or the other houses of the village. The produce which had been brought for sale had already been taken on board the brigantine, and payment for it was to have brigantine, and payment for it was to have been made at the meeting. DRAGGED INTO SLAVERY.

Billy Hayes' money, however, was on a par with his religion. The first thing the unhappy natives knew, a volley of bullets and slugs was fired through the fragile walls of the building, killing and wounding a great many and striking terror into ing a great many and striking terror into the rest. Taken entirely by surprise, and being quite unarmed, they were unable to offer any effective resistance, and though the people in the village made a gallant struggle, wounding several of Hayes' men and killing more than one of them, fully a hundred of the finest young men and women were driven or dragged down to the boats and carried off to the Karl, while probably double that number were left dead or man-gied by the murderous fire and cross blows were driven or dragged down to the boats and carried off to the Karl, while probably double that number were left dead or mangled by the murderous fire and cruel blows of their assailants. The prisoners were immediately placed under hatches, and the Karl was away before the terrified natives could gather in sufficient numbers to surround her in their canoes with bows and property is worth \$150,000,000. This is an astonishing exaggeration. It far surpasses

when the news of this atrocious deed resched the Commodore, he commissioned a young officer named Freemantle, who had already distinguished himself by his activity against the alayers, to take the swiftest Checkers at Splis Canes. cowatta on the station and go in pursuit of the Karl, which, it was surmised, would make for some port on the coast of Queens-land, where alone so large a number of laborers could safely be disposed of. Cap-tain Freemantle accordingly kept a course which he calculated would bring him on the track of the brigantine somewhere among

track of the brigantine somewhere among the islands of the Aratura Sea; feeling easy about overtuking her by his steampower, if once he could ascertain which way she had gone.

On the evening of the third day of the chase, when among the islands off the coast of New Guinea approaching Torres Straits, he came in sight of a craft sailing to the particular way withing the could carry he came in sight of a craft salling to the morthwest with everything she could carry. As he overhauled her, he saw she was a brigantine with a white hull, flying the German flag, and sunk very deep in the water. She could be no other than the Karl, and the commander of the Bosario already felt his post esptain's commission in his necket. in his pocket.

A LIVELY CHASE, At sundown the brigantine was not two . Judge.

THREEFOLD AGENCIES OF BEAUTY.

Disclosing the Secrets of Being Lovely All

light next morning.

When dawn came, the Rosario was still in the channel between the islands, and it was impossible for any vessel to pass her without being seen, or to escape her as she steamed ahead. She no sooner cleared the group of islands among which the Karl had been lost sight of the night before than she WHY SOMEGRANDMOTHERS ARE BELLES

IMPOURN FOR THE DISPATOR 1

The world so far has been content with making a good living combined with more or less moral improvement during life. But with real progress we cannot always be satisfied with so little. The good we must insist upon enjoying

Captain Freemantle, thinking the enemy had doubled on him, in the hope of leading onger, and since life without vigor is a mere him astray among the perilous reefs which abound in those waters, cautiously changed his course to cut him off, studying the chart cenalty, we must have freshness and atraction to go with it. The looks of women have improved greatly within the last 20 closely and keeping the lead line constantly going. The way seemed clear enough and the Rosario was soon under a full head of steam years, in which the arts of dress and physical culture have received new impulse. Rosario was soon under a juli nead of steam once more. By 10 o'clock she was near enough to the sailing yessel to see that she was a brigantine of much the same size and build as the Karl, but painted black and flying the detested black and white rag of the Pretty women at 35 do not feel obliged to lay aside their queenship, and when a woman of over 40 who looks and is the incarnation of youth and vitality, no one thinks to question her age or mutter the kingdom of Fiji.

These were tricks which every naval odious syllable: "well-preserved." There is such a thing as a life of constant work, officer was quite prepared for, and Captain Freemantle bore down on the brigantine as hard as he could go, convinced that her living freight would prove her to be the Karl. simple habits, generous feeling and intel-He was rather surprised, however, to see that she made no effort to get away; but kept on an easterly course, as if she were sailing from Townsville or some North Queensland port to the islands of the Pawork. It is not work that kills people, but mental worry and unhealthful surroundmental worry and unhealthful surroundings. The overcharged heart and taxed hands would bear their strain nobly to the end if it were not for the close office, the overheated house with air drawn from the cellar, the viriated food at restaurant, or poorly-kept home, which poison hearts and paralyze brain.

The conditions of beauty are threefold, he signature to her to heave to, and she have to immediately, at the same time saluting the British flag. Captain Free-mantle lowered his launch and, taking a Licatenant and 24 men, he went off himself to the brigantine, which now lay right under the guns of the Rosario. The com-

the culture of body, mind and the affections. We cannot neglect one of these and look for mander was received in the gangway by a mander was received in the gangway by a fine-looking, gray-haired man, who sainted him respectfully and welcomed him on board. He placed his men in charge of the deck, and ordered the other to produce his papers. These showed that the vessel was the Annie Woods, of Levuka, bound from Townsville to Tonga. Everything seemed quite in order, but that proved nothing, for lorged ships' papers were a very common desatisfaction from the others. Due care and opportunity must be given to soul and intellect alike if we would have the full perfection of the physical.

WHAT IS BEAUTY? The cultivation of beauty is the cant of the day; but gymnasiums, reform dress and cosmetics can never give allurements which will stand one hour against the same looks forged ships' papers were a very common de-vice. Captain Freemantle asked how many men were on board, and was told that there which add a measure of keen wits. These in turn go down against the dainty lip, were 30, including 14 men who had been taken at their own wish from Thursday Is-land, where their ship had been left disin turn go down against the dainty lip, which takes the curve of pride and tenderness at a thought, the brilliant eyes keen with discernment, and full of passionate affection as they are pure, fit for heaven's searching, the roseblooming face which can be arch with coquetry or soft with unutterable devotion, yet always generous, always sincere, from the very nature and fiber of its soul. Thank heaven, such women, though incredible, are not impossibilities. Such natures had the historic beauties, who drew hearts after them as long as they could abled. The crew were mustered on deck and answered all questions satisfactorily. Captair Freem nile was not at all de-ceived. He mirely admired the way in the crew of the brigantine to the forecastle and ordered his men to open the hatches of the main hold. The captain of the Annie Woods made not the least objection, and for a very good reason. The hold contained nothing but barrels of water and a quantity hearts after them as long as they could smile. Great generosity and keen mind seem inseparable from this lasting loveliness, and when we come to look into it scientifically, they are the very rise and causes of its being. Acute feeling stimulates the nerves and quickens circulation, which actively carries away dead particles of the skin, leav-ing it fine and clear. I quote from the ad-vance sheets of Mrs. Stanton's most able and

only to carry no labor on account of the firm, but never to have any dealing, however profitable, with that unsavory trade. The captain of the Karl was an old and trusted servant of the company, and a man of excellent judgment and of unswerving honesty.

Afterward it appeared that the Karl, while on her cruise, had been hailed by a Fiji vessel flying signals of distress. The captain of the Karl answered the signal, and promised to stand by the disabled vessel during the night, but darkness had hardly

for excess give the brightness and vivacity observed in the mentally gifted person, and absent in the Caper with a check and fairness the general complexion, besides favoring the muscular activity which gives fine limbs, freedom and of zeal.

Most reluctantly, but most politely, he handed the ship's papers back to the Captain of the Annie Woods, together with a certificate from himself of having boarded her and found her all in order. The Rosario steamed her way, and the Annie Woods grace of movement. The nearest approach to these conditions is to be found among sailed hers.

When the Commodore received Captain actresses, who study the art of self-repair, who are under continual artistic stimulus, and if they do not throw themselves away Freemantle's report in his own stateroom on board the Challenger, at Sydney, he asked him what he thought of the affair.

"I'm as certain as that I'm sitting here, by dissipation, of all women preserve their charms longest.

A GRANDMOTHER AND A BELLE.

I lately paid a call upon a well-known

as one of the most fascinating of women, with the sentiment and vivacity of youth about her, as it will be until she dies. I know one New York grandmarma with the most superb roseleaf complexion, melting dark eyes and pliant figure, without a redundant line, with arms one feeis like kissing for their lovely taper and velvety skin, yet this bellemere, as the gracious French term fitly expresses it, is one of the keenest business women in New York. A life which keeps a woman's activities on the alert giving

a woman's activities on the alert, giving her contact with the world, while feeding

her sentiments and affections and leaving time for personal cares, is the ideal life for the preservation of beauty. Women who marry and settle down, as it is phrased,

spring of youth.
That spring is vitality. If this is active

in supply, the system readily throws off its old, worn-out matter and creates new, the

waste and repair are so nearly equal day by day that age comes slowly and impercep-tibly. The reason people have not this vigor is principally food.

ACTIVE AND GAY AT 98.

In an institution for elderly people of the better class, near one of our largest cities, is or was a man of 96, who was a most remark-

able specimen of vigor at that age. Up mornings at 4 o'clock, playing his flute for diversion, studying hard and gardening or walking far, he spent as active a life as most men of 55, and did not look much past that

ells most strikingly upon the cleanness of

This skin of ours, which the Japanese say,

This skin of ours, which the Japanese say, keeps us from seeing our souls, is a horny film, in the outer layers pieceed by minute awest glands, protecting the lymph vessels and juices below. If not cleansed frequently it takes additional thickness. The magnifying glass shows a coat of dead skin, watery and oily exudations which serve to hold dust and fibers from clothing. Water will not remove nor pass through this layer entirely, alcohol will not immediately cleanse it. Steam and spray, or mist, dissolve this conting, and alkalis and soaps clear it away. Only the scouring processes of the blood.

Only the scouring processes of the sided by warm alkaline baths will k

sir," replied Captain Freemantle, "that the Annie Woods was the Karl, painted black in the night."
"But how about the 150 laborers?" "That sanguinary scoundrel consigned every one of them to the sharks between the time when I lost him in the evening and the time when I found him again next mornsuspicion of her real age, and was taken aback at hearing one cry out afterward, "That woman! She must be 60, and she has been a grandmother! I don't know how long." It may be, yet I shall always think of her as one of the most fascinating of women,

"I've no doubt you're right," said the Commodore kindly, "but you only did your duty in letting him go." He was right; and many a time afterward Bully Hayes boasted of how he had been one too many for the smartest naval officer on the Australian station.

EDWARD WAREFIELD. AMERICAN GOOD NATURE.

A Trait in Yankee Churacter That Seems

Queer to the English.

New York Tribune.1 There is a streak of good nature in the American character which is not found in that of the English, for instance. People here seem to take an interest in everyone whether they know him or not. The writer was riding uptown with a friend on the was rightly abown with a Frend on the elevated road a few days ago when he noticed a man across the car looking at a friend with a worried, almost painful expression on his face. He stirred uneasily in his seat as if not wholly decided what to do

marry and settle down, as it is purased, give themselves too often to monotonous cares, grow plump, padded and expressionless. Wrinkles come easy to such women's faces. Sentiment, not sentimentalism by the way, is after all the great beautifier of women, and yes they rule it out of their lives as contemptible, if not dangerous. But sentiment, alast is not perhaps in fancy packages sold at the pharmacy. One can ngtil finally he came over with an apologetic air and said: "Excuse me, sir, your watch-chain locket packages, sold at the pharmacy. One can only indicate its worth, as doctors say, and go on to the care of the cuticle.

One would imagine that all had been said upon this subject. Science shows how much there is to discover in the search for the lost is open."
When the writer's friend had thanked the

When the writer's friend had thanked the man for his kindness, he said with an amused smile on his tace:
"Isn't it remarkable that Americans should be continually doing such things? Three or four days ago I weakened the spring of the locket and since that time the case has been coming open. I have had people call my attention to it on the trains, in the street, at the theater—everywhere. It really seems to exercise them terribly. I have even had women stop me and warn me the person's peace of mind at once.

> age, except the change in the corner of the eyes. His night was keen, his hearing good and his memory of events and dates phenomenal.
> Our food should be our tonic and medieine, and it is either that or our poison. Its work in eliminating old matter from the



Wentbad Hurlingham (the cowpuncher, who has moved twice in succession)—Whose akin in its purity veivet to the eye, soft to move is it now?

Bevere Winthrop (promptly)—Xours.—
Judga.

Adding the state of the touch. This regime, pure food, pure habits, vill give beautifully fine skin, but to undo our long pagings some aid from

miles distant, but she was cracking on every inch of sail before half a gale of wind and was boldly steering close to the edge of the reef, where the Rosario, with her iron plates and her heavy draught, did not dare to ge. Captsin Freemantle tried the effect of a shot from the Armstrong pivot gun which served for a bow chaser; but the only response the Karl made to that was to dip her German ensign three times in derision. When night came on, the brigantine vanished among the islands, where the corvette could not follow her in the dark. Captain Freemantle, however, thought nothing of that, being certain of picking her up a very few hours after daylight next morning. A REVOLUTION IN COSMETICS.

The latest practice makes a revolution in commetics and skin medicines. Glycerine is found almost non-absorbable by the skin, and produces so much irritation that it falls into disuse by dermatologists. Like all irritating applications it tends to produce down on the face. Glycerine jelly is the jelly of starch combined with glycerine, and forms a nice fixative for the hair, but is not highly serviceable to the skin. Dr. Unns, the distinguished German authority shows that the sole offices of fats on the skin or that the sole office of fats on the skin or hody is to prevent evaporation of sweat and retain animal warmth. The layer of fat retain animal warmth. The layer of fat serves as a layer of clothing, and nations who annoint themselves do it as a protection from heat or cold alike. Ollive and almond oil are slowly absorbed, lard passes more quickly and is considered superior to handeline for promoting absorption of drugs, while vaseline not only is not absorbed, but contains irritating qualities which discolor the akin and produce growth of down if continued. Numbers of private letters the last year complain of this result from using vaseline on the face. Its value for the hair, however, cannot be too highly urged.

The safe commetics for the skin must be without fatty matters as far as possible, rather alkaline and cleansing, while protecting the face from the air. Old cosmetic formulas renew their significance, for the makers might not have our glycites and

ing the face from the air. Old cosmetic formulas renew their significance, for the makers might not have our giveites and of Christian charity. The father and mother lectual activity, keeping mind and body in such harmonious play that failure has no chance to mar its working. The springs of such a life are incessant activity, with close physical attention, and not too much overbarley flour and asses' milk, and she could in hardly improve on her practice to-day, barley being mucilaginous and the milk peculiarly softening to the skin. Still, the newest cosmetic, which is a paste, forming a pearly film over the face, is rather more elegant in looks than Poppaa's politicing. This new preparation, which has hardly lett the laboratory, is an ideal cosmetic, without a fatty base or irritant qualities, protecting the skin to its least fold, as a mask cannot do unless fitted to each particular face, and do unless fitted to each particular face, and and hardly then. I do not decry the use of

One of the best ways of freshening the complexion is to expose it freely to the rain. A long walk, with the soft rain playing in one's face, is a thorough beautifier, which umbrellas have robbed us of long enough. Equipped in waterproof cloak and cap of storm serge, leaving the face quite bare, one should walk hours at least to get the full benefit of the rain. Not only the rain but the vaper-laden air soaks the tissues, washing the akin more thoroughly than a Turkish bath, filling out the shrunken skin, parched by house heat, and obliterating fine wrinkles. Sleep and walking in the rain are two great aids to beauty

air supply is pure and not taken from the cellar, and the water pan is kept full. But steam pipes are the unkindest things to women's faces known. The only way to endure them is to keep a pan of water wet towels evaporating constantly on the register. If we are to have any beautiful women left the dealers must give us some way of securing moist heat for houses. Our women grow aged by their very comforts. SHIRLEY DARE.

THE WIZARD OF THE KENNEBEC. Weird Legend of a Storm Brought on by Black Art. The Hallowell Register recalls a weird

legend of the Kennebee in which a man named Kaler, who once lived on Lendon Hill, and who was known as Old Kalf, played the chief part. He had the reputation of being a wizard and one time a runaway couple appealed to him for help. The hero of the episode said his name was Bridge and that the lady was Miss Cushing, of Pownalboro, and instead of a boatman they wanted the biggest kind of a storm setress, whose trim, elegant figure, glossy black hair and fair vivacious face, coupled with faultiess taste in dress, defied any idea of being over 36. I ought to know women, and yet I sat within a yard of her without they wanted the biggest kind of a storm and were willing to pay a hundred Spanish dollars for it. The old man made no reply, but went to a chest and taking out a small leather bag gave it to the stranger saying: "Go back a little way on the road, cut open the bag, squeeze out its contents, throw the bag away, then come back and resume your journey."

journey."
The gallant did as he was bidden and in a few minutes the sound of distant thunder was heard also of something that sounded like a cyclone. The lovers speeded on their way and the old man went into the house,

Onited States Government. Better look out. Key West is only 20,000 strong. Mathematically we have solved the problem as follows: If Uncle Sam subjugated 12,-000,000 Southerners in four years, or 1,460 days, how long will it take to subjugate the plucky little island? Our answer is, just two days and nineteen hours.

The Key Chuis Han Renched Maine.



this? It's gilt-edged an' cost \$6 a gallon. Mr. Biddeford—Thanks. I'm dry as



netics are the medicines of the skin, and hose who take it upon themselves to de-

never use salve or oil on a sore lip, or rub cold cream on a sunburnt face. The cosmetics to be denounced are those paints and powders which merely plaster over the defects of the face without removing them in

FIND NEW WAYS OF DOING GOOD.

A Seasonable Sermon on Charity and Conservatiam.

CHRISTMAS IN THE PAMILY CIRCLE

(WRITTEN POR THE DISPATCEL) So Christmas, which a few days ago was "Christmas present," is now "Christmas past." And a pleasant Christmas in the memory, let us hope, of all who met it with the greetings of the season, and in the spirit of the day,

The trouble with most of us is that we miss just the best spirit of the day. The "good will toward men" we have in abundant measure. But the "glory to God in the highest," which comes first, and is best, and contains precisely the essential meaning of the real Christmas jov-some of us miss that. And this is where the sermon comes in. It is the business of the sermon to keep us from letting Christmastide go by with only the lower thoughts about it in our

So I go on where I left off last week, and are always reaching out a helping hand for the love of Christ and in His name. They are always helping somebody, or planning to help somebody. They are always think-ing about others; the sick, the afflicted, the ing about others; the sick, the afflicted, the poor, they are always remembering, in that spirit which, according to St. James, makes up a considerable part of pure and undeflied religion. They are always about that kind of gracious ministry which has the emphatic promise of our Lord that will be blessed as the last. Indeed, it is blessed at the first, and all the way through the doing is the blessing. The light in the face of the helped flashes into the face of the helper. In such a family it is a blessing for a child to be brought up. The child eatehes the

and hardly then. I do not decry the use of the mask, but must say the pearly paste is preferable.

RAIN FOR PLOWERS AND FACES.

to be brought up. The child estelles the family spirit. He is enrolled from the beginning in a league of ministering children. He runs gladly upon the errands of mercy. and invents

NEW WAYS OF DOING GOOD.

NEW WAYS OF DOING GOOD.

I know somebody who, last Christmas, begged gifts and caudy enough among her friends to set up Christmas trees for the children of six families in a poor neighborhood. I know somebody who last week provided a Christmas gift for every child in a mission Sunday school, doing up every package separately and marking it with a child's name. In the presence of such a genuinely Christian spirit, it is a privilege for a child to live. All the unselfishness which is natural to unspoiled childhood is nurtured and strengthened in him.

The need of every age is for men and women who have this fine instinct of helping. It is such men and women who make the world habitable and worth living in. It

obliterating fine wrinkles. Sleep and walking in the rain are two great aids to beauty which preserved the charms of Diana of Poitiers, who never allowed weather to keep her indoors, and who never lost an umbrella because she never had one.

Spraying the face with water from an atomizer every night for 15 minutes will soften the complexion withering by indoor dryness. It is a fact that within a month after the steam is turned on, or the lurnace going, fine lines and wrinkles begin to show in faces which the coast fogs had sent home fair and fresh. The furnace is best, it the air supply is pure and not taken from the cellar, and the water pan is kept full. But steam pipes are the unkindest things to Christian charity I meant the widening out Christian charity I meant the widening out of this love to take in all that family in

which all men are brothers. And now, by Christian consecration, I mean the reaching out of this love upward.

Daily remembrance of God is made in the ideal family by the gathering of father and mother and children to the hearing of the message of God's word, the utterance of the common faith, the offering of the con common intin, the charing of the common prayer. Few influences can bring religion so close to children and make it so real to them as the daily family devotion. If presents religion in its best way, as an influence which touches the home and enters

into daily life, and as SOMETHING ENTIRELY NATURAL. Without it religion is apt to be considered as a set of teachings meant principally for Sunday, as something which is shut up in a dark church six days of the week and a dark church six days of the week and guarded by the minister. This is as wrong as it can be. The mission of the Christian religion is the sanctification of common life. The representation of the Christian religion to every boy ought to be his father; and to every girl, her mother. There they should look for their ideal Christian. There they should turn for religions mideace and instructions. turn for religious guidance and instruction. That father and mother know not how much they loge, whose children, coming to the upon the soul, and great questions begin to clamor for answer, and the spiritual self

comes to be conscious of its being, have to turn to some one else for sympathy for satisfaction.

In the holy family Sunday is a sacred way and the old man went into the house, saying to himself: "I'm afraid I made that bag full too strong, but I don't know that I am sorry for, for it would never do to have the young couple canght."

The next morning where a peaceful little brook had flowed was a fearful gorge checked with uprooted trees, the mill was gone and the big boulder that formed part of its foundation had been swept away, far out into the river, and now forms that impediment to navigation known as the Mill Rock.

An Editor's Arithmetic.

Jacksonville Times-Union.]

Key V'est threatens to secede from the United States Government. Better look out. Key West is only 20,000 strong.

Mathematically we have solved the problem

The day may be made notable and desirable for the littlest ones by special books and toys, better than the week-day playthings which shall be brought out on Sunday.

A PLEASANT BEST. In the holy tamily Sanday is made a rest day by a distinct change of occupation. People do not get rested by laziness. Best comes by change of scene, of thought, of work. Different books and papers to read mark the day; all chosen with the remembrance that Sunday is the Lord's day, and

mark the day; all chosen with the remembrance that Sunday is the Lord's day, and yet with that wide and true interpretation of the words which accounts whatever makes us better, stronger, traly happier, as service rendered acceptably to God. The Bible is the Sunday book of the holy family. In the afternoon the mother tells its beautiful stories to the little ones.

And all this—this daily and Sunday service—is but the external expression of a genuine spirit of love for Kim of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named. That spirit eludes definition and deneription. But you know when it is present and when it is absent; and the children, with their clear eves, know infallibly.

No other influence so impresses inself upon the family, so sets the tone of the family life, as this clusive and indefinable spirit. A look into the face of a man or woman who genuinely loves God helps every receptive soul instantly. No wonder thrist did miracles! No wonder the sick looked into this face and were well! They beheld one who loved God supremely. His presence brought blessing. He did not need to speak. It was enough that the stood where they could see Him.

The holiest family is that wherein the father and mother are living closest to the Christ. The old painters were right who lighted the faces of Mary and Joseph with glory from the Christ-child in the manger.

GROCHE HODGES.

GROEGE HODGES.

Within which Hostetter's Stomach Bitte performs its mission of preventing and emit disease are well nigh measureless. North at South America, Europe, Australia, and thiands of the Caribbean and Partite area outded in this area. Wherever malures a universal scourge, is found, there the bitters the recognized specific, as it is also far dypepela, rhoumathin, liver and kidney on plaints and constitutions.